THE N°. 46.

MARYLAND GAZETTE.

Containing the freſheſt Advices Foreign and Domeſtic.

TUESDAY, *March* 11, 1746.

FRANCFORT, October 6.

MONDAY laſt, the 4th Inſtant, being appointed for the Day of the Emperor's Coronation, his Imperial Majeſty went from his Palace at Ten o' Clock in the Morning, accompanied by the Ambaſſadors of the ſecular Electors, and a numerous Retinue, to the Cathedral. The Emperor rode under a rich Canopy, ſupported by 12 Perſons of Diſtinction, dreſſed in his Robes as King of the Romans. At the Entry of the Cathedral, his Imperial Majeſty was received by the Electors of Mentz and Treves, who performed the Ceremony of the Coronation.

Milan (a City of Italy), Sept. 27. Yeſterday the Spaniſh Troops took poſſeſſion of this City, the Magiſtrates having ſent two Deputies the 25th Inſtant, to carry the Keys thereof to the Infant Don Philip; and demanded at the ſame Time, that the Nobleſſe and the reſt of the Inhabitants be confirmed in their Privileges. The Auſtrian Garriſon has retired into the Citadel, which is one of the ſtrongeſt in the World.

Francfort, October 13. The Adjutant-General of Prince Charles's Army arrived here the Day before Yeſterday, with ſeveral Poſtilions ſounding before him; and brought with him the Jewels and other rich Effects of the King of Pruſſia, taken by General Nadaſti; together with his Pruſſian Majeſty's Cabinet, in which were contained not only ſeveral Papers of Importance, but the Keys of his Cyphers, and the Plans of his military Projects; which may be truly ſaid to be of more Conſequence than a Victory.

From the Camp of Prince Charles, at Ertina in Bohemia, October 4, 1745.

Our Army remains quietly in the Camp it was poſſeſſed of before the Action of the 30th. By the Liſts which are handed about here, the Loſs of our Infantry in that Action does not amount to more than 2500 killed, wounded, miſſing and Priſoners; and about 600 Horſe. General Nadaſti took 800 Priſoners in the King of Pruſſia's Camp. The Officers and Domeſtics of his Majeſty were ſent back the next Day; but Prince Charles kept the ſtrong Box, with the Papers, ſome of which are of ſo much Importance as to make ample Amends for what we have loſt. The Huſſars likewiſe preſented to Prince Charles the military Cheſt, after having divided out of it 80,000 Ducats amongſt themſelves. The Horſe is to be review'd To morrow, from whence it is conjectured that the Campaign will ſoon be at an End.

Francfort, October 14. The 12th Inſtant the Elector of Mentz, and the Embaſſadors of the other Electors, went to the Town-houſe, and there drew up an Act of Electoral Aſſociation for reſtoring the Tranquility of the Empire, ſecuring it from any foreign Invaſion, and maintaining the Election of the Grand Duke againſt all thoſe who may call it in Queſtion.

Their Imperial Majeſties ſet out Yeſterday Morning for Vienna, under a triple Diſcharge of 100 Pieces of Cannon.

Genoa, Oct. 9. The Engliſh bombarded St. Remo for 29 Hours together; they threw in 600 Bombs, and fired 2000 Cannon-ſhot at that Place, without doing any notable Damage, the Bomb-ketches having been obliged to keep at too great a Diſtance. Three Veſſels that lay in the Road were burnt down to the Surface of the Water, and the Engliſh took two others; after which they ſteered towards Leghorn.

Berlin, Oct. 19. The King has ordered freſh Aſſurances to be given to his moſt Chriſtian Majeſty, that he perſiſts in the Deſign not to lay down his Arms but in Concert with France.

Hague, Oct. 21. M. Ammon, the Pruſſian Miniſter, has received a Courier from Berlin, which he immediately diſpatched to London. This Courier carries very important Diſpatches, the Contents of which we may be better informed of in a few Days: In the mean time it is certain, that the Prince of Anhalt Deſſau has broke up his Army.

Vienna, Oct. 2, N. S. Twelve thouſand Spaniſh [illegible] ſcaled the Town of Pavia, and killed or taken 1500 [illegible]ians, who were juſt arrived, fatigued by a forced March; the Magiſtrates of Milan ſent their Keys on the 23d paſt to the Enemy that had paſſed the Teſſin and the Po. We have juſt received Advice, that 5000 Pruſſians had taken poſſeſſion of Jagendorff, the Inſurgents having, at the Approach of the Enemy, abandoned that Place, with a good part of their Equipage, and retired to Tropau.

Jaromitz (a Town of Bohemia), Oct. 6. It is more and more confirmed every Day, that the Loſs which the Pruſſians ſuſtained in the late Battle amounts to between 9 and 10,000 Men; whereas we did not loſe half that Number, reckoning Killed, Wounded, Priſoners, and Strayed. We are ſtill in the ſame poſition that we took immediately after the Action, and our advanced Troops, *viz.* the Corps under Nadaſti, Treack, St. Andrew, Deſoſſi, and Franchini, occupy the Poſts they held before that Affair, and are very vigilant in cutting off the Enemy's Convoys; in which they ſucceed ſo well, that his Army began their March this Day, for want of Subſiſtance, in order to retire into Sileſia, whither we ſhall in all Appearance follow them: We are even told this Moment, that our Vanguard will decamp this Day, or To-morrow at fartheſt, for that purpoſe.

Hague, Oct. 26. 'Tis now found that the Courts of Vienna and Saxony having made certain Diſcoveries of the King of Pruſſia's

Prussia's Conduct and Designs, that a Peace with that Prince, so long endeavoured to be accomplished, is vanished; and to make the Matter worse, we find ourselves at the Eve of being forced to become Principals in a general War, which we have so long endeavoured to avoid.

Hague, November 9. 'Tis the general Opinion here, that the States will call home the Garrisons of Tournay and Dendermond from England, and replace them with the same Number of Troops, to prevent a Rupture with France and Spain.

From the Portsmouth *and* Gosport GAZETTE. *Nov.* 7.

To the AUTHOR, *&c.*

THE young Pretender is not the less an Invader for his coming accompanied with so few Persons. If all that are now about him had come from abroad with him, he would not have been more an Usurper, or they greater Enemies. The Natives are always the greatest Enemies to their Country, when they are Enemies. The *Turks* are not fiercer Enemies to the Christians, than the popish *Irish* and popish *Highlanders* are to *English* Protestants: If they have, besides, long smarted as Fugitives, Traitors, and banish'd Outlaws, do they not return with heighten'd Rage, with Vengeance still more direful and bloody? Or, tho' they have never been abroad, nor felt the Punishment and Ignominy of Traitors; yet, if they have nourished continual Rancour against the Government, been continually bent upon it's Overthrow, and long sought it's Ruin, are they not habitual and ardent Foes to all that love and support it? Can any Croud of Intruders from abroad be conceived more fierce and implacable? Could a Herd of invading *Tartars* have proved more eager Thieves, more merciless Plunderers and Butchers, than the wild Clans following the young Pretender? There is one Good resulting from this shocking Evil, namely, that it is so shocking, and by it gives us a Sample of his Government, and of his Notions of Government. This is so glaring, that they who are not alarmed by it, deserve the sharpest Whips and the heaviest Chains, without Redemption or End.

Does he talk of a free Parliament? Mockery and Insult! Never was a more free Parliament than ours, or so much Property in any Parliament. There are several single Members in either House, able to buy every Follower he has, with all their Chiefs, and all the Lands of their Chiefs, without mortgaging, much less selling, his Estate. I could name to him the Lady of one Member, who has more Wealth upon her Toilet than would cloath his whole Army much better than they now are, after all their boundless Plunder.

What *English* County, or even small Borough, would own him, or his Writ, or chuse a Man fit for his Purpose? He can have no Prospect of any Parliament, but a Parliament of *Highland* Robbers, or *Irish* Rapparees; at best, such as they shall chuse and admit. What Parliament can he possibly have, but a Parliament like his Army, composed of Indigents, Outlaws, and Savages? What other Parliament would serve his Turn? He cannot but see the Dread and Antipathy of the Nation, flaming fiercely from every Corner of it against him; yet he has the Modesty and Consistency to talk of a new Parliament. The whole Nation are his Enemies, except some unnatural Desperadoes in it; nor can he ever hope for a Parliament, but of Desperadoes, such as the Nation will never chuse. Does he mean to have a free Parliament chosen by Force? This was the Scheme of his pretended Grandfather, who, like a true Tyrant, robbed the Electors of their Charters, and filled them with Creatures of his own: But even his own Creatures abhorring his Religion and his Tyranny, abandoned the Bigot and the Tyrant. Is better to be hoped from this proscribed Invader?

Parliaments, he knows, sound charmingly to *English* Ears, and therefore tries with that Sound to charm *Englishmen*; but whilst they have the Thing itself, they will not be mocked with the Grimace and mere Sound.

He comes from *Rome* to protect the *English* Church, from *France* to defend *English* Liberty, a Papist to protect Protestants: Can these be greater or more insulting Drollery? We enjoy more Liberty than any, than all the Nations of the Earth enjoyed, now or heretofore. We enjoy Religion in higher Perfection than ever, because every Man enjoys his own Religion; the Church is more secure than ever, because her Sons do not disgrace her by seeking to persecute Dissenters, or endanger her by the false Factionary of her Danger. His Majesty protects Property, and defends the Laws; his Subjects love and trust him: Never were there known such ardent, such active proofs of popular Confidence in a Prince.

Here is a System of national Felicity, a System unparallel'd throughout the World! A Change from this System implies a Fall to final Misery and Destruction. The Bait of a new Parliament is an old Snare, the Cant of a Pretender. His Religion and his Principles (popish and arbitrary) are our Dread and Abomination: He is a Stranger in his Person; his Counsellors and Exiles are starving and desperate Outlaws; his Measures are barbarous; his Soldiers are Savages. If he regarded Parliaments, he would have staid 'til the Parliament had sent for him. He was intruded against the Voice of Parliament and of the Nation, the loud and repeated Voice of both. He tramples upon Law, he plunders Property, he imprisons and executes Men, he commits universal Spoil; yet talks of Right: He profanes the Name Authority, and jests with that of Parliament. Did his pretended Grandfather love Parliaments? Would he be advised by Parliaments? Or, did he keep his Oaths to Parliaments?

His very Claim, the Claim of Descent, is a Defiance of Parliament, and Law, and Oaths. If the Parliament can exclude one King and chuse another, then is his Claim by Blood a Bauble; nay, it is Treason against the Constitution: But if that Claim prevail, then there is an End of Parliaments; and a Man may destroy a Nation, because he is called, or calls himself, King of it; or because his Ancestors, nay, because his pretended Ancestors, were Kings of it. If no Disqualification can disable him, then a Person unfit for the lowest Office in Life, is fit for the highest; one that is dumb may utter Laws, a deaf Man may listen to Counsel and hear Petitions, a frantic Enthusiast may dictate in Religion, and an Idiot, or, which is worse, a wilful and perjured Tyrant may govern the State.

Such is his latent Claim; it must be such; and he dare neither give it up, nor explicitly assert it. The Parliament, many, all Parliaments, have settled the Succession as it is now settled; forced to do so by the Perfidy, the Bigotry, the Frenzy, and Tyranny of his pretended Grandfather. Yet he mocks those that will be mocked, with an Appeal to the Parliament. He does not, he dares not describe what Sort of Parliament he means, how chosen, how principled; neither need he describe it; We can guess his Meaning. He must either have no Parliament, or one worse than none: In the Members, a desperate Fortune, and an implacable Spirit, will be the first Qualification; blind Bigotry the next; and abandoned Submission to his Will, the last and greatest, recommended by the other two.

So that whether he should have such a Parliament, or no Parliament, there will be an End of all genuine Parliaments. And then —— what follows? Ask him, and he will not tell you; but I will, and all Men may guess; even whatever he pleases, final Bondage and the Inquisition, Monks and Frauds triumphant, Conscience oppressed, the Bible banished, Popery and Flames in Fashion, and Protestants burned, or their Bodies secured at the Expence of their Faith and their Souls. Here is a Catalogue of Woes, dreadful ones; yet not all. Behold them, Britons! abhor them, and prevent them.

A Popish

A Popish Government and a Protestant Parliament are a Contradiction; they are Fire and Water to each other. A popish Parliament in a *Protestant* Country is equally impossible. Will he declare himself a *Protestant*? He dares not: Nor shall we believe him if he do. The most furious *Papists* are his keenest Emissaries, the most active to poison and pervert *Protestants*: The grossest *Papists*, almost Savages, are armed for him, and for our Destruction.

We have already a *Protestant* King, one of our own seeking and approving, never suspected of *Popery*, or of any Fraud, or of any Equivocation; his *Progeny* all Protestants by Principle and Education. Shall we risque a desperate Change, because the young *Pretender* talks civilly and makes *Promises*? Are not all his Actions lawless, most of them barbarous? And is Success likely to mend such a wild lawless Adventurer? He labours to be Master by Violence, and can never be safe 'til all Men be undone, 'til Will determine Law, and the Sword decide Property.

Such is thy threatned Fate, O England! Rouze and extirpate the *Parricides* that threaten it. The Spirit of the Nation hath loudly displayed itself, and gloriously from Sea to Sea, with noble Ardour and Disdain, against a wanton Intruder, against savage Traitors and a Rebellion unprovoked. What remains, but to nourish and pursue that glorious Spirt? The Alternative is short, to save all, or to lose all; to destroy, or to be destroyed.

I am, SIR, &c.

Montanus.

The CONTRADICTION.

When George our King shall learn his Foes to fear;
And the *French* King the Truth of Oaths declare:
When *Holland* shall the Love of Gain forego,
And all the Friend sincere, or open Foe.
When Hungary's great Queen shall cease to save
Her Friends; or *Prussia*'s King know what to have:
When Poland's King shall *Prussia*'s Monarch fear,
Or *Russia*'s Empress to her Friends adhere;
The King of *Portugal* for War declare,
Or Wife of *Spanish* King her Husband fear:
When *Sweden*'s Senate shall *French* Gold despise,
And *Denmark*'s King shall leave off to be wise:
When th' *Pope*, with holy Water and the Cross,
And frightful Bulls, shall save his Land from Loss:
When *Genoa* gains by helping either Crown,
Or the Sardinian Monarch wants Renown:
When Chesterfield shall write or speak amiss,
And when he writes, Men shall deny it his:
Then only shall the *Highland* Rabble bring
The young Pretender to be *Scotland*'s King.

Dublin, October 5, 1745. C. C.

LONDON, October 6.

The last Letters from the Hague say, that the States-General wait only the Return of a Courier from *Paris*, in order to take a Resolution which cannot but have very salutary Effects, with regard to the present State of Affairs in Europe.

The French are dissatisfied and surprized at the great Credit the national Funds of this Kingdom have maintained during the present War; while those of France, tho' yielding (when paid) a much larger Interest, are fallen one Half, or near 100 *per Cent.* to the utter Ruin and Impoverishment of an infinite Number of their Subjects.

Several Irish *Papists* were committed to Prison on the first of this Instant, for seditious Words; and some Zealots had the Assurance to contradict our *Preachers* in their *Pulpits*. His Majesty's Bake-house at Dover, and the Stock of Farmers in here, divers *Parts*, have been burnt down this Month, not without Suspicion of these wicked People.

Yesterday the Commissioners of the Victualling-Office contracted for 5500 Oxen, and 12400 Hogs, to be delivered with all convenient Speed.

October 19. By Letters from Dover of Yesterday's Date, we have Advice, that the French have seized on several Dutch Ships in their *Ports*; on which Account 'tis expected that War will be declared between the two Nations.

The Campaign in Flanders seems to be entirely at an End; but from Bohemia they write, that *Prince Charles* was preparing again to pursue the *Prussians*, and that they expected to hear of another Battle before the Troops take Winter Quarters.

NEW-YORK, January 20.

We have just received the following Account of a very extraordinary Riot at Newark, on Thursday last; *viz.* The Day before, one Nehemiah Baldwin, with two others, were apprehended there by Order of the Governor in Council, for being concerned in a former Riot, and committed to Jail: In the Morning one of them offered to give Bail, and the Sheriff for that Purpose took him out, in order to carry him to the Judge; but on their Way thither, a great Number of Persons appeared armed with Cudgels, coming down from the back Settlements, who immediately rescued the Prisoner in a very violent Manner, contrary to his own Desire: Upon this the Sheriff retreated to the Jail, where he raised 30 Men of the Militia, with their Officers, in order to guard it; but by Two o' Clock in the Afternoon the Mob being increased to about 300 strong, marched with the utmost Intrepidity to the Prison, declaring that if they were fired on they would kill every Man; and after breaking through the Guard, wounding and being wounded, they got to the Jail, which they broke open, setting at Liberty all the Prisoners they could find, as well Debtors as others, and then marched off in Triumph, using many threatening Expressions against those who had assisted the Authority. Several of the Guard as well as of the Mob were much wounded and bruised, and 'tis thought one of the latter is past Recovery. What may be the Consequence of this Affair is not easy to guess.

February 4. On Friday last came into our Harbour the Ship Ruby, Capt. Starkey, one of the Transport Ships with Soldiers for Louisburg, in about 11 Weeks from Gibraltar; by whom we are informed, that just before they left that Place, they had received Advice there, that Admiral Rowley, with a stout Fleet, was then very hotly engaged in bombarding the City of Genoa, and that some of his Ships had actually got Possession of the Bason thereof; so that it was expected they had, or would soon become Masters of the Place.

There has been a Report prevalent in Town some Days past, that a Vessel was arrived in the Sound in 10 Weeks from Holland, who brings Advice that the Pretender's Army in Scotland was entirely routed and discomfited by his Majesty's Army; but as we have no sufficient Vouchers for the Truth of it, we can look on it only as a Report.

We have Advice from the West-Indies, by Way of Boston, that Admiral Townshend is ordered home.

ANNAPOLIS.

We hear from Boston, that they had received Advice that Admiral Rowley had actually bombarded, and laid in Ashes, the Port-Town of St. Remo, belonging to the Genoese; after which he proceeded towards Genoa, in order to bombard that City.

This Day the General Assembly of this Province is to meet

We

We have many and various Reports in relation to the Engagement between his Majesty's Forces, and the Rebels, mentioned in our last; some confirming, others contradicting it: But after the most diligent enquiry, we can't find any reason to doubt of the Truth of what we have already Publish'd. As neither the Northern nor the Southern Post, is yet come in, we must suspend any farther particulars 'till next Week.

Custom-House, ANNAPOLIS, *Entered*,

Sloop Ranger, Edmund Potter, from Virginia;
Ship Anne, Henry Salkeld, from Barbadoes.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

To be SOLD,

A Tract of Land called *Long Venture*, lying on the North Side of *South* River, containing 130 Acres; with two good Houses, a good Corn-House, and Tobacco House. For further Particulars, enquire of the Printer hereof.

RAN away a few Weeks ago from the Subscriber, of the City of *Annapolis*, a Convict Servant Man named *John Bailey*: He is a lusty dirty looking Fellow, about twenty four Years of Age, has a very sore Leg, and four Letters below his Right Thumb joint, viz. I. B. H. N. and had on, when he went away, a blue Jacket very little worn, and dirty Shirt and Trowsers.

Whoever apprehends the said Servant and brings h'm to me the Subscriber, at the City aforesaid, shall have thirty Shillings Reward. BARTON RODGETT.

FINE *English* Salt, at Three Shillings *per* Bushel, to be Sold by the Subscriber, living on *Sassafras* River, in *Maryland*. ALEXANDER LUNON.

March 1, 1745.

WHereas the Subscriber has been informed that *Solomon Venton*, of *Talbot*, or *Dorset* County, *Maryland*, is dead: This is therefore to offer a Reward of Twenty Shillings to any Person, who will give certain Information to the Subscriber at *Port-Tobacco*, or Mr. *James Nimmo* in *Annapolis*, whether the said *Solomon* be living or dead. ANNE VENTON.

BRoke out of *Prince George's* County Goal, last Night, the two following Persons; *viz.*

Richard Hodges, committed for Felony, a short well-set Fellow, wears his own black bushy Hair, is of a swarthy Complexion, and has a down Look; he has several Kinds of Cloathing, among which is a grey half-thick Jacket, a brown Coat with flat Metal Buttons, and a red Duffel great Coat, which he commonly wears.

John Nicholson, a tall lusty Fellow, a Sawyer by Trade, a Prisoner for Debt; has an impudent Look and Behaviour, large black Eye-Brows which meet together; wears a light-colour'd Coat, and double-breasted Jacket of near the same Colour.

Whoever apprehends the said two Fellows, and brings them back to the said Prison, shall have Five Pounds Reward from *January* 31, 1745-6. JOHN COOKE, Sheriff.

St. *Michael's* Parish, *Talbot* County, *Jan.* 25, 1746.

ANY unsettled Clergyman, of a fair Character, may meet with very good Encouragement, by applying to HENRY NICOLS.

BRoke away from a Shallop belonging to the Subscriber, in the Bay, against *West River*, on the 14th of *February* last, a Moses built Boat, about 12 or 14 Feet Keel, a Ring-Bolt a fore and one aft; her upper Streak has been painted black and yellow. Whoever will bring the said Boat to the Subscriber at *Annapolis*, shall have 15*s.* Reward; or 10*s.* for informing him where she is. PATRICK CREAGH.

Talbot County, *February* 23, 1746.

RAN away from the Subscribers, in *Talbot* County, *Maryland*, the three following Servant Men; *viz.*

Joseph Smith, an *Irishman*, about 22 Years of Age, a Weaver by Trade, is a pert bold-spoken Fellow, middle-siz'd, thin visaged, of a sanguine Complexion, pitted with the Small-Pox, and talks much on the Brogue: His Apparel was a yellowish Broad-Cloth Coat and Jacket, a Pair of old Plush Breeches, an old dark-colour'd Freeze Coat, a brown Wig, Country-made Shoes and Stockings, a Hat, and two Shirts, one white, the other check'd.

John Millar, a lusty well-set Fellow, of a red Complexion, his Hair cut, has a red Beard, and some Freckles on his Face and Hands; he was born either in *Scotland* or the North of *England*, is about 30 Years of Age, a Cooper by Trade, and pretends to several other Trades, as a Taylor, *&c.* His Apparel is an old brown Coat, an Over Runner with a Cape, a grey Kersey Jacket, a blue Hair-Plush ditto, with Metal Buttons, a brown Holland ditto wrought about the Breast with yellow Silk, old red Cloth Breeches, strip'd Trowsers, a brown Wig, Country-made Shoes and Stockings, a Pair of light-colour'd Worsted Stockings, a Worsted Cap, an old Hat, and several white and check'd Shirts.

James Lylis, an *Irishman*, a Weaver by Trade, a young squat Fellow, much freckled on the Face and Hands: His Apparel is a Country-made Coat, Linsey-woolsey Jacket and Breeches, a Pair of Shoes and Stockings, a Hat, Wig, and Shirt.

These Fellows will make a tolerable good Appearance, and are very subtil in contriving to get off.

Whoever will apprehend the said Servants, or any of them, shall have a Reward of 800 Pounds of Tobacco for each, and reasonable Charges, if taken in *Maryland*; and Five Pounds, *Maryland* Currency, for each, if taken in any other Province, and reasonable Charges. JACOB HINDMAN,
ROBERT NEWCOM,
MARGARET LOWE.

ALL Persons indebted to Mr. *James Dick*, lately gone to *Great-Britain*, are required to come forthwith and pay their respective Ballances, or expect further Trouble. And all Persons who have had any Dealings with the Subscriber since his Departure, are desired to come and settle their Accounts, by paying off the same, or giving Notes for their respective Debts.

The Subscriber has a well-sorted Parcel of *European* and *India* Goods, to be Sold either Whole-sale or Retale, for Sterling or Paper Money. STEPHEN WEST, *junior*.

AT the Subscriber's Brewing Office in *Annapolis*, any Person may be supplied with the best Sorts of Malt Liquor, at reasonable Prices.

And all Housekeepers may be supplied twice a Week with good Table Beer, in small Quantities, by sending their Cags to the Office, at Sixpence *per* Gallon; and at Twelve Shillings by the Barrel. MARK GIBSON.

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